

## The Washington Times

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1904.

## Do Something or Keep Still.

A few days ago The Times suggested to the several citizens' associations of the District of Columbia that they occupy themselves more with the affairs of the whole District and less with those of their own separate subdivisions exclusively. The news of yesterday disclosed a fine opportunity for just that kind of activity, where the strength of the whole membership may be used with advantage not only for the improvement of each subdivision, but for the relief of the entire community. The reference is to the situation revealed by the following paragraphs:

"The Commissioners have no authority to correct the conditions of which he complains."

This is the pointed and final reply which Engineer Commissioner Biddle makes today to a communication recently received from Alexander Gishburg, of Nineteenth and I Streets northwest, complaining against the alleged lack of accommodations on the cars of the Brightwood Railway Company.

The District Commissioners are not to blame that the control of the street cars rests in the management of the roads instead of in the District government, where it belongs. They did their part last year and the year before when they submitted to Congress a law providing for a reasonable supervision of the local street car systems and urged the two District committees to endorse it. It was not their fault the bill did not become law.

All that, however, is past. The situation as it is today can be vastly improved, and most citizens will see that the responsibility for improving it rests with these very citizens' associations. If they really desire a supervision of the street car systems which will relieve Brightwood and all other subdivisions similarly located they can obtain it, and they need not sacrifice a single "local" interest. They have only to unite in representing to Congress that such a law is needed and submit reasonable proof in support of that representation. If they do not adopt some such course as this the city will pay mighty little attention to their future memorials on the subject sent impressively to the District Building and published—briefly—in the newspapers.

## Lowering the Pugilist.

Between the actor and the pugilist who goes through some of the motions of being an actor there is war, and no wonder.

In the recently expressed opinion of a manager of pugilists, the fighter is subjected to a baleful influence when he goes upon the stage. The actor, regarding the very presence of the pugilist on the stage an affront, naturally resents this addition of insult. The pugilist could do the public no greater favor than to disappear, since he won't fight honestly. He is not wanted on the stage, and the fact that he is there hampers the benign scheme of elevating it. There is no power that could hoist to loftier plane any stage lumbered with the personality of a "pug."

That pugilism is losing its popularity is an excellent sign of the times. In professional pugilism there is no element of good. The training undergone is detrimental, and the whole atmosphere in which the fighter moves is bad and harmful. There are hundreds of men whose calling is that of "fighting." As a rule these fellows are only a remove from vagrants, and their affiliations are with that part of the sporting world that merges into crime. When they are not in actual training they are under the eye of the police. Some fighters of a better grade escape the odium of vagrancy. They start saloons, or go on the stage. There never yet has been one of histrionic ability, and they draw only the curious, who regard as a hero the man who lives without work and yet wears good clothes.

That it is well for one to take muscular exercise, and understand how to defend himself with his fists has nothing to do with the subject of pugilism. A daily paper mentions Fitzsimmons as a "wonderful old man." He is in his early forties. So much for the training he has been through. As for real fighting, the impromptu affair of the street or bar room, the pugilist does not think of science. He is the first to hurl a chair or a spittoon, or run.

Pugilism is to be condemned, among other numerous reasons, because it is a fraud, lacking all honesty; because it creates a false standard of heroism; because it brutalizes the spectators and supports in idleness a set of hulking loafers.

In any contention arising between

the actor and the pugilist, it is natural to take the part of the actor. He may be a poor one at that, but he has his ideals.

## Is Ibsen a Politician?

Ibsen expresses a noteworthy rule of conduct in a recent letter to the French Prof. Georges Brandes when he says:

"As to the attacks of which you are the object, the falsehoods, the calumnies, etc., I give you the advice which I have from my own personal experience found to be good. Maintain a lofty attitude; do not let it seem for a single instant that a word of your enemies has attracted your attention. Act, indeed, as if you were quite ignorant of the existence of your enemies. \* \* \* One snubs into vulgarly who tries to defend himself; avoid that. Begin a new series of lectures; keep a calm, irritating quiet, a happy disdain of all that shakes and threatens ruin about you."

It will be hard for Americans—straightforward, outspoken, and open to conviction—to reconcile this platform of politics with the character of the true reformer. It may serve in politics. It is no doubt the only alternative to follow in avoidance of mud-slinging and billingsgate. But in art, in ethics, in esthetics—is this the way to find the truth?

"Do not let it seem for a single instant that a word of your enemies has attracted your attention." That is not the course of the earnest searcher after the light. It is the device of the advocate, the special pleader, the fanatic.

Blindness is not serenity, and self-sufficiency is not strength. It is an old device of politicians all over the world, however, to make pretended disdain a substitute for argument. Can it be that, after all, our Ibsen is merely an adroit politician?

## Making News.

A New York paper sent to its bureau in this city an order to "make the Navy Department say there was a dynamite bomb in the water at the bottom of the ways of the battleship Connecticut."

Perhaps the correspondent honored with this important commission did his best, but he was only human. Possibly the obduracy of the department was due to the fact that the Secretary was away and the Acting Secretary did not wish to incur responsibility in a matter so delicate. It may even be the fact that no bomb was in the place indicated, had ever been there, or been suspected of being there, was not without its influence. The desired statement was withheld. What a blow to journalism!

Think of the joy there would have been in picturing the Connecticut as it would have looked in mid-air with a hole in its hull big enough for the passage of an elevated train. Think of the pages of type, each head letter six inches high, and most of them red, there might have been, and then measure the disappointment of the editorial council as it clenched its teeth and through them hissed, "Poiled!"

"The incident is significant. It shows the process of making news. It shows also the value of this news when made. It reveals at a glance why there is always pretext for circus poster announcements and impossible pictures, and ornate but stupid fiction."

Such methods have no bearing upon the methods employed by a newspaper. They are the methods of an atrocious pretense, that has the same relation to legitimate journalism as the plant of a counterfeiter has to the mint. Yet it is a circumstance not lacking in interest to the student of human nature that there are people who accept the deliberately fraudulent as genuine, and fancy a sheet that "makes" news is the product of normal conditions rather than the instrument of degeneracy for appealing to ignorance.

## Boys and the Needle.

According to current news, every boy in the public schools of Wabash, Ind., must learn to sew. Lessons in the use of the needle are deemed as imperative as lessons in matters of arithmetic and letters, once regarded as essential.

The boys of Wabash are not pleased. In their expressions of displeasure, so be these fall short of riot, they will have a full measure of sympathy from every person who remembers the time when he was a boy, and from others who like a manly lad and dislike the juvenile male type best described as a "sissy."

Tastes and circumstances create a distinct line between the employment suited to boys and that to which girls are drawn. It is well, for instance, that a boy know how to swing an ax, drive a nail, or hold a plow. A girl needs instruction in the making of beds, the fashioning of garments for herself, and the mending of rents. The proprieties are not outraged if she become the architect of a loaf of angel food for the lunch table. They would be outraged were she trained, under ordinary circumstances, to split wood or to drive afield to swelter under a harvest sun.

No boy, properly conditioned, should practice with the needle unless in fastening buttons on his own trousers, and if he has not sense enough to do this without taking a school course to show him the way, his case is hopeless. To be sure, it may be his ambition to become a tailor, which

being admitted, let him apprentice himself to one of that craft. To force a healthy boy to play with dolls after he has outgrown the skirts of babyhood would be a cruelty similar to that involved in forcing him to sew, and a process as useless. Deftness of finger and accuracy of eye could as well be imparted by teaching boys how to ply tools for which they have a taste and the mastery of which would be a benefit.

## Points in Paragraphs.

No Washington school building should be without ample protection against fire.

At present the tobacco trust is not laying down rules for guidance of the Treasury Department.

Virginia has taken St. Louis by the beard. It is using the World's Fair to advertise the Jamestown tercentenary.

It is possible that an aged gentleman named Platt could account for some of the knoaks being received by Governor Odell.

New York is planning to spend \$90,000,000 for more water, for laundry and fire purposes and occasional use "on the side."

Our Maryland politicians are now in open competition with the best Berkshires and Durhams the State can produce.

Large crowd watched President Roosevelt having a tooth filled. Wanted to find out all about the basis of the hero stories, probably.

Bakers in Washington must not sell short weight bread. Even if the law falls to catch them, the notoriety will injure their trade.

The whole Von Plehve regime is to be eliminated from Russia. Civilization will view with satisfaction this effort to lead a better life.

A New Jersey detective has outdone General Funston by swimming Second River. There is some doubt if the little warrior got across the First.

The bottle failed to break at the launching of the Connecticut. Those people up in New York ought to attend the launching of some Congressional craft.

Insinuations that Chairman Cortelyou is engaged in raising funds by blackmail are representative of the meanest and most mendacious spirit yet manifested in the campaign.

From the way in which disease is sweeping the Japanese army, it would seem that the boasted rations of the little brown men lack the perfection attributed to them.

The citizen who was bitten by a dog supposedly mad should remember that hydrophobia in humans is extremely rare, and of the few cases most are the result of fright.

A New Haven minister says that women can stop divorce. They can do so by refusing to marry. Otherwise the cooperation of men is necessary to solution of the problem.

While in Montana Senator Fairbanks rode on a train of which both the conductor and engineer were candidates for the legislature. This is a popular government, sure enough.

The Khedive's dentist has come from Egypt to cast his vote. People who took the item for news from Illinois lost interest when they discovered that Billy Lorimer wasn't the Khedive.

France has imported some American train robbers. It is not exactly complimentary to Paris financiers that when the visitors went to work they limited their attention to United States mail.

Norfolk announces that the campaign in Virginia is to be waged fiercely. So with Pennsylvania and Texas. The difficulty seems to lie in New York, Indiana, Illinois, West Virginia, and Montana.

Bright young men in New York take examinations for students desirous of entering the universities, and incapable of passing. This particular style of examination is likely to be transferred to the police court.

Mutilation of Russia's display at the St. Louis Fair, if an international episode, probably involves more than two nations. It is difficult to believe that any American would have been guilty of such a wretched piece of vandalism.

An habitual criminal, under arrest for one of his usual offenses, jumped from a train going at the rate of a mile a minute, and was not hurt. Had an honest citizen tried such a trick they would have been picking up the pieces yet.

The contention of the "Evening Star" that winter racing should not be permitted in Washington is sound. Winter racing is for nothing but the promotion of a form of gambling no whit more commendable than roulette. It attracts a crowd of undesirable speculators whose presence is of no benefit, and who do away with the money fattened by the contributions of dupes. It disturbs the business by diverting money from legitimate channels, and it is not sport.

## STOESSEL.

Grim old lion of the fortress, stalking 'round your lair,  
Growling forth your fierce defiance to the foemen gathering there,  
Though we may not breathe a prayer that success attend your arms,  
In this land of Light and Freedom, far removed from war's alarms,  
We are cheering for you, Stoessel, as you seek to stay the fall.  
For a hero is a hero—that is all!

Dark and gory is the outlook, and you know it all too well.  
For Death's engines lurk beyond you, and around you crashes hell.  
Hope is going, blood is flowing, borrow comes on sabbie wing  
Where the hordes of yellow hornets madden with their dying sting.  
We are cheering for you, Stoessel—fight as long as you can crawl,  
For a hero is a hero—that is all!

Hold the fort till dissolution; perish as we know you can,  
With a brightly laugh your death song, and a curse to great Japan,  
Though within be gaunt starvation and without a corpse-strewn field,  
Terror cannot sway you, Stoessel; horror cannot make you yield,  
Honest tears are ever neutral; we shall shed them when you fall,  
For a hero is a hero—that is all!

—William F. Kirk in Milwaukee Sentinel.

## IN SOCIETY'S CIRCLE

## MR. BRYCE GUEST

## OF THE PRESIDENT

## English Author and Wife on Trip to Washington.

## MR. FRANCOTTE PRESENTED

## Niece of Naval Secretary

## Other Brides Go to the Altar in the City and Elsewhere—Marriage Announced.

## Wedded in Indianapolis.

## The President and Mrs. Roosevelt are entertaining at the White House the Right Honorable and Mrs. James Bryce, of England. They will remain for a day or two.

This afternoon the President will receive Mr. Francotte, the Belgian minister of industry, who will be presented by Baron Moncheur, the Belgian minister. Mr. Francotte has been making a visit to the Pacific Coast and the World's Fair.

Baron Moncheur, the Belgian minister, will entertain thirty guests at dinner this evening, to meet Mr. Francotte.

Mr. Hanihara, first secretary of the Japanese legation, has returned to Washington from a short vacation trip. His rest was a much-needed one, as neither the minister, Mr. Kakihara, or any member of his staff, has left the embassy for any length of time during the summer.

Hawkins Taylor, who is connected with the Panama Canal Commission, has gone to New York, with Mrs. Taylor, to Europe for a short stay before returning to the isthmus.

## Spending Month in New York.

Dr. and Mrs. C. Alexander Crawford, who recently returned to their home in this city, after spending the summer in New Hampshire, will go to New York for the month of October, and stop at the Manhattan Hotel.

While in New York Dr. Crawford will take a special course at the New York Postgraduate Hospital.

Mrs. Edward W. Nicholson, of Indianapolis, Ind., is a guest for a few days at the home of her brother, Capt. W. M. Meredith, 139 Princeton Street northwest.

Col. F. H. Harrington, U. S. M. C., for some years in command of the Marine Barracks in Washington, has returned to the city after a long absence in the Philippines. Colonel Harrington has been granted leave of absence until December 8, at which time he will be retired from active service with the rank of brigadier general. Colonel Harrington and his family will make their home in this city, where they are widely known and have many friends. Capt. N. H. Hall, of the Marine Corps, who served as an assistant adjutant general while in command of the Marine brigade at Manila, and the two officers met them here, and they are all at their home in this city.

Lieut. Harry Long, U. S. M. C., is spending a few days in Washington as the guest of his mother, Mrs. Harrington. Long returned a year ago from the Philippines and has since been stationed at the Brooklyn Navy Yard.

Miss Margaret Wade, who has spent the past few weeks of her vacation at the World's Fair, will return to Washington Monday. Mr. S. B. Muncester has returned with his family from Oakland, Md.

## IN THE BOOK WORLD

## Field Marshal Oyama.

A Japanese novel has been translated and is now published in English under the title of "Nani Kō." It is chiefly interesting for its revelations as to Field Marshal Oyama, now one of Japan's most admired heroes. The following is especially characteristic:

It happened that in the fall of some years ago, the general was hunting in a hilly district. He was clad in his ordinary clothes, and, chancing to find a cup of tea at a small hut where an old woman was living alone, she carefully surveyed him and expressed her admiration.

"How big you are! You've shot some game, I suppose?"

The general smiling, said: "No, not any."

"Oh, you can't make a living out of hunting. Work as a day laborer with your big body, I tell you, and you could make fifty yen a month."

"Oh, no! In a year, of course. But come and get to work. I'll let you have a day or two to study the fall."

"Well, thank you. I may come again and ask your advice."

"Do so, by all means. Your big body is too good to waste on hunting."

## The Short Story to Order.

Anna Warner, who writes for this month's "Critic," has a fine sense of humor, in witness whereof, the following is submitted:

"Wanted—Stories full of strength and action. No description or scenery need apply."

She read it; it sounded alluring. Result: SIMPLE BUT TRUE.

The car was full—too full! Everyone was smashed flat. Suddenly the car stopped. Forty people were hurled on their faces. Then it started! Sixty people fell on their backs. Then it blew up! The motorist over-hung the trolley wire and spoiled the connection. Then it burned up!

There were hundred and thirty people, six hundred and ninety-two were late to dinner. The rest either ran or took cabs.

And then she sat her down to wait.

Two Books for Real Children.

It is delightful to know that all the people who write little stories for little people, filled with comprehensible and pronounceable words, and filled with just commonplace, everyday things pertaining to child life, and not the exaggerated fancies of a few children, are not dead, or worse; and that Harper & Bros. have been able to find two of the best books imaginable for children.

First there is "Little Precious," wherein Gertrude Smith takes a sure-enough little girl, and makes her a heroine, and only such exaggerated things as "Two wished for a hundred years that I had a little red parrot," as she marches

## FOUR CARLOADS OF BRIGHT FLOWERS

## Cudahay-Morton Wedding

## in Nebraska.

## Niece of Naval Secretary

## Other Brides Go to the Altar in the City and Elsewhere—Marriage Announced.

## Wedded in Indianapolis.

## The President and Mrs. Roosevelt are entertaining at the White House the Right Honorable and Mrs. James Bryce, of England. They will remain for a day or two.

With the arrival of 8,000 roses included in four car loads of flowers and palms, and illuminated with 10,000 electric lights, the wedding of Miss Jean Morton, daughter of Jay Morton, who is a brother of the Secretary of the Navy, to Joseph Cudahay, at 4 o'clock this afternoon at Arbor Lodge, Nebraska, will be the most brilliant event ever witnessed in that part of the country.

The Secretary and Mrs. Morton and Miss Pauline Morton have gone on to the wedding. Miss Pauline Morton will be maid of honor, and the groom's sister and cousin, Miss Clara, and Miss Julia Cudahay, will be bridesmaids.

Edward Cudahay, another son of the millionaire, will attend his brother as best man, and the ushers will be John Cudahay, Sterling Morton, brother of the bride, Fred McLaughlin and Olive Runnels, of Chicago. Bishop Spalding, of Peoria, will officiate.

## Wedded in Indianapolis.

Charles C. Wright, of this city, was married last Wednesday in Indianapolis to Miss Josephine Moore, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Moore, of that city, by Rev. J. L. Curcio, rector of the Church of the Holy Angels.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright left on an afternoon train for St. Louis and the Pacific Coast and will be at home after November 1.

Miss Lena Myers, of Berlin and Lieber, Conrad Miller, of Stuttgart, Germany, were married Thursday evening at 8 o'clock at the residence of the Rev. David R. Barr, 904 M Street, northwest. Immediately after the ceremony Lieber and Mrs. Miller left for an extended trip South.

The couple will return to Washington to take up their residence at 315 M Street northwest.

## ALLEGRETTO CLUB HAS FIRST DANCE

The Allegretto Social Club gave their first dance last night at North Tokoma Hotel, Takoma Park, a large number participating.

The hall was tastefully decorated with Japanese lanterns and goldenrod and presented a very inviting appearance. The members of the club went out from the city on a straw ride and joined the rest of the merry crowd at the hall.

The officers of the club are: President, Joseph E. Brasher, vice president, Miss Marie J. Cogan; secretary, William T. Spence; treasurer, Miss Vena Graevae.

## IN THE BOOK WORLD

about the dining room, before Aunt Abby, who clasps her hands in prayer and her mother, who looks from behind her seat at table with pardonable pride. Then, and having thus previously swallowed the little girl through a large hole in the wall, she proceeds to trot the little girl and boys in the third or fourth grade of a public school.

With would consist of triple thick-nesses of "River Land" for children of all ages, and pictures that an artist would delight in. This is a story of the flying, jumping, hopping, flying things that inhabit a river's bank, and is likely to awaken a keen interest in the things under foot and overhead and call forth questions galore from the children who read it.

## Bryce and "The Holy Roman Empire."

The Right Hon. James Bryce, M. P., author of "The American Commonwealth," is now in the United States for a visit of several months. Part of his object in coming here is to see all the incidents of an American political campaign.

Just before leaving England Mr. Bryce sent to the Macmillan Company the MS. of the new edition of "The Holy Roman Empire."

He has revised this work, which has been the standard ever since its appearance in 1882, so thoroughly, and has so largely increased it, that it is practically a new book.

## Theory Run Wild.

A murder case filled the papers, several months ago, to the exclusion of better news. Buffalo obtained, through this case, a distinction which did the city more harm than a fire. The last sign of that doubtful distinction is a book called "Bound and Free," a volume of two plays written by Hugh Mann and published by Richard G. Badger, of Boston.

The purpose of these plays appears to be the exploitation of a theory that married folks need not observe their marriage vows if they can concoct some ostensible esthetic theory about "perfect love." The effect might be disaster to the marriage bond.

For example, assuming the physical limits of distensibility of the ring disappear like a fat doughnut that has swelled shut. In all probability the limits of distensibility would be reached long before the latter condition were attained.

To solve the problem exactly—that is, to say just what would be the limit in size of the ring—requires more data than the mere length. One must know also the original thickness of each snake, whether compressible or not, and how much the thickness of stomach walls and the limits of distensibility of the same. By making various unreal assumptions one can arrive at various answers.

For example, assuming a limiting circle is one like a closed doughnut with a diameter equal to twice the original thickness of each snake. Since the walls do have a thickness the limiting circle would be much larger than this and the more so if the limits of distensibility of the stomachs is attained before closure of central opening is reached. The true solution is a circle of less than eight feet circumference, but of greater diameter than twice the snakes' thickness, the

Charles (in a voice of thunder)—What? Edward—What? Alice loves me supremely—but she still loves you as well as ever—well enough to continue to live with you—if you will give her perfect answers to "Bound and Free." If I am not wrong, but I am convinced that Helen (this own wife) would continue to live with me if I told her the truth.

AND THEY ALL CAME BACK.

"That author must be a regular cat."

"Why?"

"Because she's written nine books and every one of them is said to be the story of her life."—Detroit Free Press.

## TRIBUTE OF PRESS

## TO SENATOR HOAR

## High Praise for Massachusetts Statesman Given in Memorial Editorials Throughout the Country.

Tribute to the mental virility, honesty of purpose, and the statesmanship of the late Senator Hoar is paid, almost without exception, by the press of the nation. Some of the more notable editorial comment is here given: NEW YORK SUN—It is no reproach to Massachusetts to say that she has no citizen who can come near to filling that vacant chair in the Senate chamber.

NEW YORK AMERICAN—Some men grow old and ignorant. They do not keep up with the progress of events. They are mentally lazy. The world excuses them by saying they become senile. George Frisbie Hoar knew more when he was seventy-eight than he did when he was seventy-five. He was like Gladstone and Leo—the older he grew the more he added to his mental equipment.

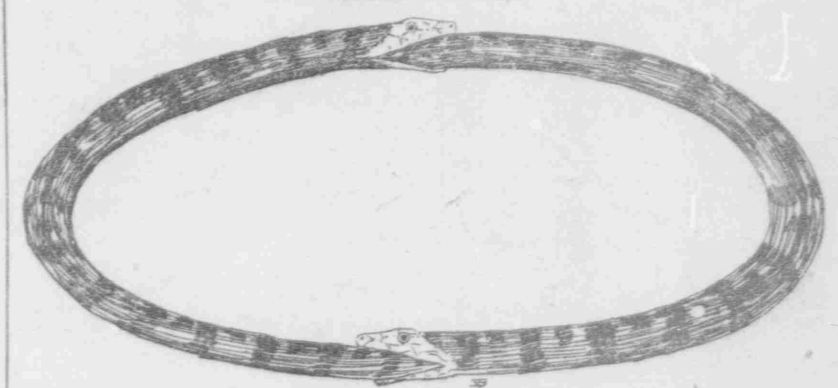
NEW YORK TRIBUNE—As a statesman the Massachusetts Senator had a conscience, and used it, and his habit of appealing to scruple and to reason made him a helpful and valued force in public life.

NEW YORK TIMES—We may question the net result of his undeviating and unhesitating fidelity, but we cannot question the purity of his motives. Massachusetts has suffered a great loss with which the country will sympathize.

BALTIMORE SUN—It has been the custom of Massachusetts to send statesmen, and not the wire-pulling and adroit politicians. The name of George Frisbie Hoar is worthy to be inscribed upon this roll.

## MYSTERY OF ENCIRCLED SERPENTS CONTINUES TO INVITE SOLUTION

## Correspondents Do Not Relax Efforts in Trying to Straighten Out the Tangle.



## WHAT IS THE RESULT?

Two snakes, each measuring eight feet in length and being of equal thickness, begin to swallow one another, each beginning at the other's tail, and each having the capacity to swallow his own length. They swallow at the same speed and continue to do so as long as possible. What is the result?

Perhaps, after all, the Konak is not the only individual on the face of the earth who knows what happened to the snakes who tried to swallow each other. Correspondents of The Times are displaying great ingenuity in their endeavors to solve the mystery of the encircled serpents, and the Snake Editor's mail is filled with letters conveying brilliant but divergent ideas concerning the interesting question.

## "WHAT IS THE RESULT?"

Deifers From Nemo Sed. "Nemo Sed," who furnished the interesting diagram herewith used for a second time, has aroused doubts in the mind of O. Quick, who explains his view of the snake problem in the following letter:

Washington, D. C., September 29, 1904.

The Snake Editor, Dear Sir: Nemo Sed presents in Thursday's issue what he terms a convincing proof that the snakes could only swallow each other in a circle of eight feet circumference—the original length of each snake—was reached; that after the swallowing was reached each additional inch swallowed by snake A, I must be accompanied by an inch disengagement on the part of snake No. 2.

exact solution requiring the additional data mentioned above. Respectfully, O. QUICK, 628 Twenty-second St. N. W. Is Sure He Is Right.

From Bethesda comes a letter from another who is sure he has the right solution: Bethesda, Md., September 25, 1904. I saw your snake problem in the Times of the 27th for the first time, and became very much interested in it at once, and as I am like all others who have solved it in that I am sure I have the right solution I will state it briefly (as I understand). When each snake has swallowed half of the other it has swallowed four feet of snake. Proceeding to swallow